need you now

by ryall *Saturday*, *Sep 11 2010*, *10:59am* international / prose/poetry / literature

how long must i wait, my love?

come to me,
u have never abandoned me
before
or left me forlorn,
bereft of heart
and soul.

envelop and revive me cover me like the morning mist blankets a lake, raise my spirit with the sun.

elevate me, help bear my weight a while until i am able to fly again; a little time is required to recover from a barrage of poison arrows and bruising blows.

release my spirit
from its temporal bonds
penetrate the canopy,
reach me
lying wounded
in the undergrowth
on the cold forest floor -heal my bones;

steal my soul, hold it captive and release it in Paradise.

you approach

i feel ur warmth onthe northern windand ur strength in my spine;

you come

delivered

revived again by your faithful embrace,

We are One

Victory.

• Fotheringay -- Fairport Convention

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2102.html